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A QUALITY MAGAZINE

HALLS OF HORROR

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SEVEN SHOCK-FILLED CREATURE CLASSICS



ALIENS · VAMPIRES · DRAGONS & MONSTERS!

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HALLS OF HORROR

Volume 2, Number 12 Special 1982

Re-presenting the fantasy artwork of the late Brian Lewis, a man whose humour and character may have died with him, but whose artistic accomplishments will live forever.

This issue is respectfully dedicated to his memory.

HIGHWAY TO HELL 4

Roman brutality confronts the power of the Celtic Druids in this strip from HoH 2. By Steve Parkhouse and Brian Lewis.

SEVEN GOLDEN VAMPIRES 8

An adaptation of the Hammer kung fu/horror film. By Steve Moore and Brian Lewis.

MALVOISIN'S MIRROR 24

Reflections of evil in a 14th century alchemist's mirror. A terror tale by Chris Lowder and Brian Lewis.

SPACEBURST 28

A touch of science fiction and an example of the creator's whacky humour in this strip written and drawn by Brian Lewis.

LAIR OF THE DRAGON 29

Proving that not all heroes are noble and handsome, a tale of a 12th century not-so-crusading knight. By Steve Moore and Brian Lewis.

THE QUATERMASS XPERIMENT 33

Hammer's classic 1955 science fiction horror film screenplay. Adapted by Les Lilley, Dez Skinn and Brian Lewis.

THE CURSE OF CORMAC 48

To round off the issue, a terror tale of contemporary evil by Steve Parkhouse and Brian Lewis.

VAN HELSING'S TERROR TALES




AS THE SUN SANK, FLAVIUS AND HIS MEN PITCHED CAMP. THERE WOULD BE TIME TO START WORK IN THE MORNING...
EVEN IF IT WAS A PROPER TEMPLE, IT WOULDN'T MATTER TO ME... BUT TREES! WHY SHOULD I PAY ANY ATTENTION TO SOMETHING THAT STUPID!
CENTURION! A PARTY OF MEN FROM THE VILLAGE... COMING THIS WAY!
BUT WHEN THE SURVEYOR ARRIVED AND MADE HIS CALCULATIONS...
THE VILLAGE CAN STAY... BUT THOSE TREES ... THEY'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN...
MASTER! THAT'S A SACRED GROVE! ONLY THE DRUIDS ARE PERMITTED ANYWHERE NEAR IT! WE DARE NOT DESTROY IT!
THE VILLAGERS WERE EAGER TO KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING... AND FLAVIUS TOOK GREAT DELIGHT IN TELLING THEM!
CUT DOWN THE GROVE? BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THE DRUIDS...
DRUIDS! HA! LET THEM TRY TO STOP ME!
I AM THE DRUID OF THE GROVE... PERHAPS I CANNOT STOP YOU ALONE, BUT I WARN YOU, ROMAN, THERE ARE GREATER POWERS THAN I... POWERS THAT WILL STOP YOUR SACRILEGE...
FROM THE CROWD, A FIGURE STEPPED FORWARD
POWERS! DAMN YOU AND YOUR DARK GODS TO HELL! THEY CAN'T HARM ME!
FLAVIUS WENT TO HIS TENT AS THE VILLAGERS LEFT. BUT THEN...
MASTER! THESE GROVES ARE EVIL PLACES... ONLY DRUIDS DARE GO NEAR THEM! IF ONLY I COULD THINK OF A PLAN TO HELP YOU...!
DON'T LIE, CADOC, YOU MANGY BEAST! YOU ALREADY HAVE A PLAN ... BUT IT WILL TAKE GOOD ROMAN GOLD TO LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE...
THE DRUID MERELY TRIES TO FRIGHTEN YOU INTO DELAYING! BY MORNING, HE WILL HAVE RAISED MEN TO OPPOSE YOU... MANY MEN! BUT IF, TONIGHT...
WE HAVE THE TREES DOWN! AND IN THE MORNING, THERE'LL BE NOTHING LEFT TO ARGUE ABOUT!
FLAVIUS, EVER THE MAN OF ACTION, MOVED IMMEDIATELY...
NO LIGHTS, AND NO UNNECESSARY NOISE! IF ANYONE COMES TO INVESTIGATE, KILL THEM!


BUT, BEFORE LONG...
AAIIIEEE!
AAARGH!
GUUURK!
SCREAMS! COMING FROM THE GROVE!
QUICK! COME WITH ME! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT THE GROVE...
NOTHING! AND NO MEN! WHERE ARE THEY...?
AAAH! M-MASTER! L-LOOK! UP THERE...!
AND... SWINGING GENTLY IN THE BREEZE, HIGHLIGHTED BY THE MOON...
BY THE GODS! MY MEN! THEY'VE BEEN HANGED...!
QUICKLY! HELP ME CUT THEM DOWN... THEY MIGHT STILL LIVE! GODS! WHEN I FIND THAT DRUID ...I'LL SPILL HIS FOUL GUTS!
BUT CADOC'S WORDS DIED SUDDENLY AND THEN...
CADOC? WHAT... NOOO! THE TREE... STRANGLING ME...
A SCREAM ROSE TO HIS LIPS, THEN DIED AS HIS THROAT WAS FORCED CLOSED, TO OPEN NO MORE...
AS THE LAST TRACES OF LIFE SLIPPED AWAY, FLAVIUS REALISED THAT NO HUMAN HAND WAS INVOLVED... THE TREES THEMSELVES WERE SEEING TO THEIR OWN PROTECTION...
THEN HE REALISED NO MORE.
AND SO PERISH ALL RUTHLESS MEN WHO THINK THE DARKER POWERS CAN BE IGNORED. OF COURSE, IT MAY JUST BE A LEGEND... BUT THIS IS THE ONLY ROMAN ROAD I KNOW THAT TAKES A DETOUR... AVOIDING A PLACE OF HORROR AND DEATH THAT NO ONE ELSE DARED TO IGNORE.
MASTER ...!...
END

HoH COLLECTOR'S ITEM BACK ISSUES



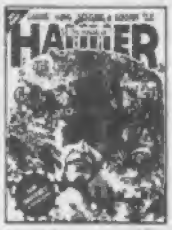
HoH1 **45p**
Illustrated adaptation of 1958 Dracula; Kronos; Lee biography & filmography; 1930s FX; Brazilian Horror, etc.



HoH7
Twins of Evil strip, The Omen, Karloff, The Werewolf, Female Vampires, Devil's Men, Wonder Woman, etc.



HoH8 **45p**
Quatermass strip, King Kong, Jekyll & Hyde, Hammer Science Fiction films, Lee's NEW Dracula, etc....



HoH9 **45p**
Quatermass Pt 2; Carrie, Kong (1931), Seizure, Squirm, De Palma, Living Dead At Manchester.



HoH10 **45p**
Curse of the Werewolf strip, Close Encounters, Sentinel, Fu Manchu, Son of Kong, Shadowman.



HoH11 **45p**
Gorgon strip Part 1, Harryhausen speaks, Cushing AS Dracula, Wizards, Sinbad, Zoltan, Burnt Offerings.



HoH12 **45p**
Gorgon strip Part 2, Heretic, Blood City, Witchfinder General, 1933 Invisible Man, Face of Frankenstein, etc...



HoH13 **45p**
Plague of Zombies strip; Star Wars; Uncanny; Paris Festival; People That Time Forgot; Godzilla; Zombies.



HoH14 **45p**
Million Years BC strip; John Carradine; Romero on Martin + review; Dinosaur films; Paris Festival Films.



HoH15 **45p**
Mummy's Shroud strip, Dr. Moreau, Audrey Rose, Blue Sunshine, Fanatic, Mummy's feature, Frankenstein etc.



HoH16 **45p**
Special Star Wars issue; Rabid, Psycho storyboards, Homebodies, Carreras interview' New Shandor strip.



HoH17 **45p**
Vampire Circus strip, Carreras 2, Harryhausen storyboards, Cathy's Curse, Child, Fairgrounds of Horror.



HoH18 **45p**
Frankenstein, Dracula and Werewolf strip, Cushing interview, History of Hammer I, Rattlers.



HoH19 **45p**
Reptile strip, Cushing filmography, History of Hammer II, Peking Man and Dinosaurs



HoH20 **45p**
Kronos strip, Incredible Melting Man and Savage Bees reviews, Vampire Hunters



HoH21 **45p**
Chris Lee Speaks, Shandor strip, Wrightson, Bolton, Lewis art, Warlords of Deep.



HoH22 **45p**
The Mummy strip, Sorcerers, Black Sunday, Roger Dicken FX, Hammer mummy films.



HoH23 **45p**
Quatermass 2 strip, Last Wave, Argento interview, 3-D films, Rosemary's Baby, The Shout.



SB 1 **55p**
Jeff Hawke strip, Making of Star Wars, Harry Harrison, Star Trek Writers, Trek episode guide.



SB 2 **55p**
C-3PO interview, Spider-Man, Ray Bradbury on Close Encounters, The Prisoner, Wizards.



SB 3 **55p**
Harrison Ford interview, Superman, Close Encounters, Logan's Run, Star Trek movie.

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Prologue

A MAN OBSESSED CAN PERFORM GREAT WONDERS... AAH, THE PRIEST, KNOWS THAT, FOR HE HAS WALKED 6000 MILES FROM HIS HOME IN CHINA TO TRANSYLVANIA. BUT THIS IS NO TRIBUTE TO HUMAN ENDURANCE. NO—RATHER TO THE POWERS OF *EVIL*...

BUT NOW THE LONG, PAINFUL TREK IS OVER. HERE IN THIS ANCIENT, SLIME-ENCRUSTED VAULT—*HERE* WILL HE FIND THE ONE WHO WILL GIVE HIM... ***POWER!***

UNABLE TO WAIT A SECOND LONGER, KAH DROPS TO HIS KNEES, HIDEOUS INCANTATIONS BUBBLING FROM HIS LIPS...

屍王來吧!

AND, THOUGH SPOKEN IN ALIEN TONGUE, THE WORDS HAVE THEIR EFFECT...

ART: BRIAN LEWIS
WORDS: STEVE MOORE

WHO *DARES* DISTURB THE SLEEP OF ***DRACULA!?***

KAH, MY LORD... HIGH PRIEST OF THE TEMPLE OF THE *SEVEN GOLDEN VAMPIRES* IN PING KUEI...

THE *IMAGE* IS KAH... BUT THE *SUBSTANCE* IS ***DRACULA!***

FREE AT *LAST* TO WALK THE EARTH AGAIN! NOW MANKIND WILL *TREMBLE*...WHEN THEY FIND THERE IS *TRUTH* IN...

THE VAMPIRES *SLEEP* NOW! WITH YOUR AID... I CAN *RESTORE* THEM TO...

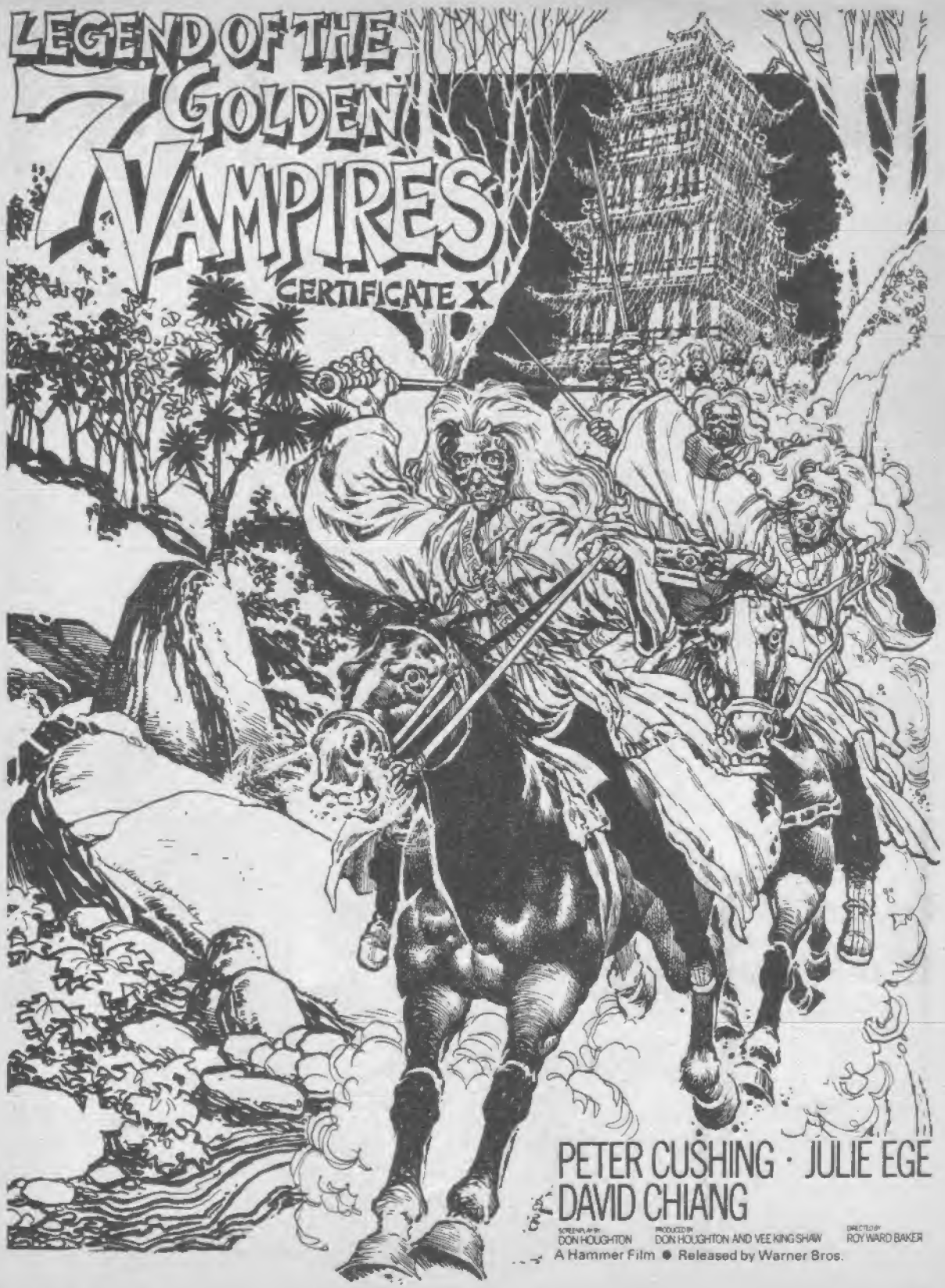
FOOL! DRACULA DOES NOT *GIVE!* HE ***TAKES!***

AND HE SHALL TAKE YOUR BLOOD ...YOUR *SOUL* ...YOUR ***FORM!***

KAH STRUGGLES, BUT HIS WORLD DISSOLVES INTO MIST—A MIST WHICH *SAPS* HIS VERY ESSENCE...

NO-OOOOOOO...

AND WHEN THE MIST BEGINS TO CLEAR, ONLY *ONE* FIGURE REMAINS...


LEGEND OF THE
7 GOLDEN
VAMPIRES
CERTIFICATE X
PETER CUSHING · JULIE EGE
DAVID CHIANG
SCREENPLAY BY
DON HOUGHTON
PRODUCED BY
DON HOUGHTON AND VEE KING SHAW
DIRECTED BY
ROY WARD BAKER
A Hammer Film ● Released by Warner Bros.


THE YEARS PASS. MEN WHO DO NOT FEED ON BLOOD AND SOULS MUST EARN A LIVING — AND SO PROFESSOR LAWRENCE VAN HELSING ARRIVES IN CHUNGKING, IN CHINA'S SZECHWAN PROVINCE, TO LECTURE...
MOST LEGENDS HAVE THEIR ROOTS IN TRUTH...
THE UNIVERSITY FACULTY LISTEN RESPECTFULLY TO THEIR LEARNED VISITOR — BUT WITH LITTLE INTEREST IN THE FAIRY TALES HE SPINS...
FOR INSTANCE, ONE OF YOUR OWN STORIES MENTIONS A SMALL VILLAGE, DEEP IN THE WEST OF CHINA, WHICH, ONCE A YEAR, KNOWS TERROR SUCH AS FEW WOULD BELIEVE...
ON THE SEVENTH NIGHT OF THE SEVENTH MOON, A FEARFUL PLAGUE STRIKES AT THE POOR FARMERS' DAUGHTERS...!
BUT IT IS NOT SICKNESS THAT TAKES THESE POOR CREATURES. IT IS A CURSE. THE CURSE OF THE VAMPIRE!
ONE MAN ONLY WAS BRAVE ENOUGH TO FIGHT BACK WHEN HIS DAUGHTER WAS TAKEN. THEY SAY HIS NAME WAS HSI TIEN EN...
WITH SURPRISE ON HIS SIDE, THE OLD MAN MANAGED TO FORCE HIS WAY INTO THE VAMPIRE'S LAIR — A PLACE OF HORROR TO MAKE THE MIND REEL...
BUT, WITH HIS MIND ONLY ON HIS DAUGHTER, HE HAD NO EYES FOR ANYTHING ELSE...
UNTIL IT WAS ALMOST TOO LATE...
ALAS, EVEN THE MOST VALIANT OF HEROES SOMETIMES FAIL...!
AAYAAAAH!


FOR A MOMENT, THERE WAS STUNNED SILENCE...
HSI COULD ONLY THINK THEN OF REVENGE. PERHAPS SOME DIVINITY GUIDED HIS HAND...
GAAAGH!
BUT THE HORROR WAS STILL NOT ENDED...
BOIINNGG-NG-ng!
AND HSI FLED...
AND THE VAMPIRES' UNDEAD VICTIMS CRAWLED FORTH...
FOR HE FOUND THE CREATURE'S ONE WEAK SPOT...
...TO JOIN THEIR MASTERS IN THE PURSUIT."
BY THE TIME HSI REACHED A WAYSIDE SHRINE, HE COULD RUN NO FURTHER. WITH A SILENT PRAYER, HE COMMITTED THE MEDALLION TO THE HOLY BUDDHA'S KEEPING..."
ONE TOUCH OF THE HOLY RELIC WAS ENOUGH...
AAAIIIIEEEEE!
...AND HIS PRAYER WAS ANSWERED!"
AAAAAAAGH!
AND THE UNCLEAN HORROR WAS NO MORE!"
BUT POOR, BRAVE HSI, THEN, HE DID NOT SURVIVE TO SAVOUR HIS TRIUMPH."


FROM MY RESEARCHES, I BELIEVE THIS LEGEND TO BE TRUE! SOMEWHERE, THE VILLAGE STILL EXISTS — AND IS STILL PLAGUED BY THE SIX REMAINING VAMPIRES...
THE LEARNED AUDIENCE HAVE LISTENED LONG ENOUGH. NOW, FINALLY, THEIR PATIENCE RUNS OUT...
SIR, WE KNOW OF YOUR DEALINGS WITH THIS MAD-MAN, DRACULA...BUT CHINA IS A CIVILISED COUNTRY, NOT LIKE SUPERSTITION-RIDDLED TRANSYLVANIA! YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE YOU!
AND VAN HELSING'S LECTURES COMES TO AN EARLY AND IGNOMINIOUS END!
BUT FOR VAN HELSING'S SON LEYLAND, A PARTY AT THE BRITISH CONSULATE PROVIDES OTHER INTERESTS — PARTICULARLY SHAPELY VANESSA BUREN...
BUT DANGER COMES UNBIDDEN — AND OFTEN IN THE MOST INNOCENT OF DISGUISES...
SO YOU'RE TRAVELLING THE WORLD ALONE, ISN'T THAT RATHER DANGEROUS?
BUT DANGER IS WHAT MAKES LIFE INTERESTING! AND WHAT IS THERE TO FEAR HERE?
HONORABLE MADAM! GENERAL YANG RESPECTFULLY BEGS TO ESCORT YOU TO YOUR LODGINGS...
PLEASE INFORM THE GENERAL THAT MRS. BUREN WAS JUST LEAVING — AND SHE ALREADY HAS AN ESCORT...!
GENERAL YANG LISTENS IN FURIOUS SILENCE TO THE REPLY. HE IS THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN IN CHUNGKING...
...AND HE HATES TO LOSE FACE!
MEANWHILE...PROFESSOR VAN HELSING RETURNS DESPONDENTLY TO HIS LODGINGS, AND FINDS...
WHAT'S THAT... WHO'S THERE?
I CAME TO APOLOGISE FOR MY COUNTRYMEN'S ACTIONS THIS AFTERNOON...AND TO TELL YOU THAT SOME OF US BELIEVE YOUR STORY!
THE VILLAGE YOU SPOKE OF IS PING KUEI, AND THE VAMPIRES STILL RULE IT. IT IS MY HOME VILLAGE — MY NAME IS HSI CHING...
HSI CHING? THEN HSI TIEN-EN WAS...?
MY GRANDFATHER! MY BROTHERS AND I LEFT THE VILLAGE MANY YEARS AGO, SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE WHO COULD HELP US. YOU ARE THAT MAN...!
BUT I'M LEAVING FOR HONG KONG SOON...! COULDN'T CHANGE MY PLANS WITHOUT — FORGIVE ME...SOME PROOF OF YOUR STORY!
PROOF? BEHOLD THEN, PROFESSOR... THE MEDALLION OF THE SEVENTH VAMPIRE OF PING KUEI!


ELSEWHERE, THE PEACE OF A NIGHT WALK IS SUDDENLY SHATTERED...
WHAT THE DEVIL..?
GENERAL YANG REPEATS HIS INVITATION, MADAM! HOWEVER, YOU MAY STILL DECLINE... IF YOU WISH TO SEE MISTER VAN HELSING'S HEAD SEVERED FROM HIS NECK..!
THEN, EVEN AS LEYLAND'S DEFIANT ANSWER BURSTS FROM HIS LIPS...
I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL FIRST — WHA..?
AUUURGH!
RESCUE IS SWIFT... AND SAVAGE!
AAAIIIEEEE!
THE NEWCOMERS GIVE NO SIGN OF THEIR INTENTIONS. SILENTLY, THEY LEAD LEYLAND AND VANESSA TO WAITING RICKSHAWS...
MY BROTHERS AND I HAVE BEEN WATCHING OVER YOUR SAFETY EVER SINCE YOU ARRIVED IN CHUNGKING, PROFESSOR. YOU'RE VERY IMPORTANT TO US...
BUT THIS TIME, THE DESTINATION IS A SAFE HAVEN...
SO I SEE! EVEN SO, TO MOUNT AN EXPEDITION LIKE THIS WOULD COST A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY! SAY, 10,000 DOLLARS...
SHE CAN'T STAY IN CHUNGKING, FATHER! NOT WITH GENERAL YANG...
MY SISTER, MAI KWEI, WILL BE HONOURED TO LOOK AFTER THE LADY ON THE JOURNEY — AND MY BROTHERS WILL PROVIDE PROTECTION...
YOU HAVE IT... MY LATE HUSBAND LEFT ME A LARGE FORTUNE... BUT THERE IS ONE CONDITION. YOU MUST TAKE ME WITH YOU!
MY DEAR LADY! THAT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE! WE'LL BE GOING INTO A WILDERNESS! YOU COULDN'T..!


MRS. BUREN HAS PROVIDED MOST GENEROUSLY, CHING! AND HIRED ALL THOSE MEN...
NOT HIRED, PROFESSOR...THEY ARE ALL MY BROTHERS! AND YOU WILL FIND THEY ARE ALL AS DEDICATED AS MYSELF.
AND I SEE YOUR SON IS ALREADY ACQUAINTING HIMSELF WITH MY SISTER, MAI KWEI...
SOON, THE EXPEDITION LEAVES THE ANCIENT WALLED CITY BEHIND...
BUT THEIR DEPARTURE HAS NOT GONE UNNOTICED...
...AND GENERAL YANG NEVER LEAVES A SCORE UNSETTLED!
HOWEVER, THE HSI BROTHERS ARE NOT EXACTLY UNPREPARED...!
AND NEITHER IS THEIR SISTER!
MAI KWEI! COME BACK. YOU CAN'T...
I MUST... MY BROTHERS NEED ME.


FOR A FEW MINUTES ALL IS CONFUSION — A WHIRLING, BLOODY BALLET, ORCHESTRATED BY THE CLASH OF WEAPONS AND THE SCREAMS OF THE DYING...
UNTIL HSI KWEI, THE BOWMAN, SEES HIS TARGET MOVE WITHIN RANGE...
GLUURRGH!
AND THEN GENERAL YANG WILL HAVE NO MORE GRUDGES TO SETTLE! EXCEPT ONE, PERHAPS — IN HELL...


THEN THE ASSAILANTS FLEE — ALL THAT ARE STILL ABLE...
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT IF I HADN'T SEEN IT, CHING! ARE WE SAFE NOW?
SAFE FROM THEM, YES. BUT THERE IS STILL... PING KUEI! AND MY HUMBLE SKILLS MAY NOT BE ENOUGH TO PROTECT YOU THERE...
LIKE A BEAUTIFUL CHINA DOLL ONE MOMENT — AND A SNARLING TIGRESS THE NEXT...
Ooo.
BUT THEN THE PERILS AHEAD ARE ALMOST FORGOTTEN, AS THE EXPEDITION ROLLS ON THROUGH THE WILD SZECHWAN COUNTRYSIDE...
DAYS PASS AS THE CARTS BUMP AND GRIND ALONG PITTED DIRT ROADS...
COULDN'T WE STOP SOON, CHING? IT FEELS LIKE EVERY BONE IN MY BODY'S BEEN SHAKEN OUT OF ITS SOCKET...
SOON:... BUT WHILE DAYLIGHT REMAINS, WE MUST PRESS ON! THE SEVENTH DAY OF THE SEVENTH MOON APPROACHES...
NIGHTFALL BRINGS A FEW HOURS OF PEACE AND REST — AND TIME TO THINK OF OTHER THINGS...
LOOK AT THEM! LOVE BLOOMS IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!
YES, VANESSA ... IT DOES!
LATER.
LISTEN TO THAT THUNDER ROLLING OVER THE HILLS. IT COULD BE A ROUGH NIGHT...
IT'S STRANGE — I FEEL... ALMOST AS IF THEY KNOW WE'RE COMING...
ALMOST? THEY KNOW, ALL RIGHT — AND THEY'LL BE PREPARING FOR US...
HSI CHING SAYS NO MORE. LEAVING THE OTHERS TO THEIR REST FOR THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THEY MUST LEAVE THEIR CARTS... AND WALK!
WHEN WE GET TO PING KUEI, PROFESSOR, HOW WILL WE FIGHT THEM? HOW DO YOU KILL A DEAD THING?
A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART ... THE TOUCH OF A HOLY RELIC ... FIRE — THEY'RE THE USUAL WAYS. BUT HERE IN CHINA — I... JUST DON'T KNOW...


THE MOUNTAINS ARE STEEP... AND EERIE!
I HAVEN'T SEEN AN ANIMAL FOR MILES ... NOT EVEN A GRASSHOPPER! IT'S UNCANNY...
IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS! EVEN THE BEASTS KNOW THE EVIL AND FLEE IT...
AT THE END OF A HARD DAY'S CLIMBING...
TOMORROW WE WILL BE IN PING KUEI. THIS CAVE WILL PROVIDE SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT— AND IT CAN BE DEFENDED...
DEFENDED? DO YOU THINK THEY'LL TRY SOMETHING HERE?
WITH THIS MEDALLION, THEY COULD REVIVE THEIR SEVENTH COMRADE! THEY'D DO ANYTHING TO GET IT BACK...
THEN WE MUST BE CONSTANTLY ON THE ALERT...
HSI TA WILL WATCH. NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST WILL GET PAST HIM...
HSI TA IS NOT TO BE BLAMED, FOR WHAT DO SLIP PAST HIM IN THE DARKNESS ARE NOT MEN... NOR BEASTS...
...BUT VAMPIRES!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF...?
IT'S THEM! THEY'RE HERE!
THEN, BEFORE THEIR EYES, A HIDEOUS TRANSFORMATION— AND VAN HELSING SEES THE TRUE FORM OF HIS ENEMY FOR THE FIRST TIME...
THE TWIN SWORDSMEN, HSI SUNG AND HSI SAN SPRANG TO MEET THE FIRST ATTACK...
KA-TANG!


THE BATTLE RAGES LONG AND HARD—UNTIL...
STRIKE FOR THE HEART! THE HEART!
AYAAAH!
AND THEN... THERE IS ONE LESS FOE TO FIGHT!
AAAARGH!
YIIIIII!
HSI WEI LAYS ANOTHER UNDEAD SOUL TO REST...
ONE REMAINS —BUT HE IS THE MOST DEADLY OF ALL...
AAAH! HSI CHING... HELP!
AAAIIIIEEEEE!
THEN, AS THE LAST SCREAM TURNS TO SILENCE—IT IS OVER...


WE'VE BEATEN THEM! THEY CAN BE KILLED!
THERE IT IS... MY HOME VILLAGE — PING KUEI!
IT LOOKS ALMOST PEACEFUL... A PLACE TO REST! BUT WE HAVE MUCH TO DO BEFORE DARK...
AND ON THE MORNING OF THE FOLLOWING, FATEFUL DAY...
PING KUEI... A PLACE WHERE LIFE CLINGS BY A THREAD — BUT DEATH RULES!
YES, WE'VE WON HERE— BUT AT PING KUEI THEY'LL BE ON THEIR OWN GROUND!
WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN. THE FIRE TRENCH AND THE STAKES SHOULD PROTECT THE VILLAGERS. IF ONLY THEY'D HELP US...!
AND, WHEN THE SUN SINKS...
NO, PROFESSOR, THEIR COURAGE HAS BEEN DRAINED BY THE YEARS OF HORROR! IT'S UP TO US...!
AND THEN, THE SEVENTH NIGHT OF THE SEVENTH MOON ARRIVES...
BOOOONG!
MINUTES LATER, AS THUNDER CRASHES AWESOMELY, THEY COME... UNDEAD HORRORS SEEKING BLOOD...!
CRA-AAASH!
BUT THIS TIME, THEIR TASK WILL NOT BE EASY...!
EVEN SO, THE ATTACKERS ARE MANY...
PULL BACK, MAI KWEI — THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS!
UUUURRAAAGH!
AAAARGH!
UUUUUGH!
TOO MANY — AND EVEN HEROES GIVE UP THEIR LIVES...
UUUUUGH!
SI CHI TAO ALSO GIVES HIS LIFE TO THE CAUSE...


BUT DOES NOT DIE ALONE...
HA, HA, HA!
YUUUGH!
AND A HAPPY MAN JOURNEYS INTO THE UNKNOWN...
BUT THEN...
CHING! HELP! HE'S GOT... EEEEEEE!
VANESSA!
VANESSA!
HSI CHING CAN THINK ONLY OF THE WOMAN HE HAS COME TO LOVE... NOTHING ELSE!
CHING! GET AWAY FROM HER! SHE'LL...
BUT THE WARNING IS TOO LATE. WITHOUT HER, THERE IS NO REASON TO LIVE, AND SO...
TWO LOVERS DIE!
AAIIIEEEE!
BUT EVEN DEATH IS AN ACHIEVEMENT — FOR THEY HAVE GIVEN THE VILLAGERS BACK THEIR COURAGE...
THERE! QUICKLY! KILL IT!
AND COURAGE CAN WORK WONDERS...
AAAAAARGH!
NOW, ONLY ONE VAMPIRE REMAINS — BUT HE HAS FOUND WHAT HE SOUGHT... A VICTIM!
HELP! LEYLAND! HELP ME...!

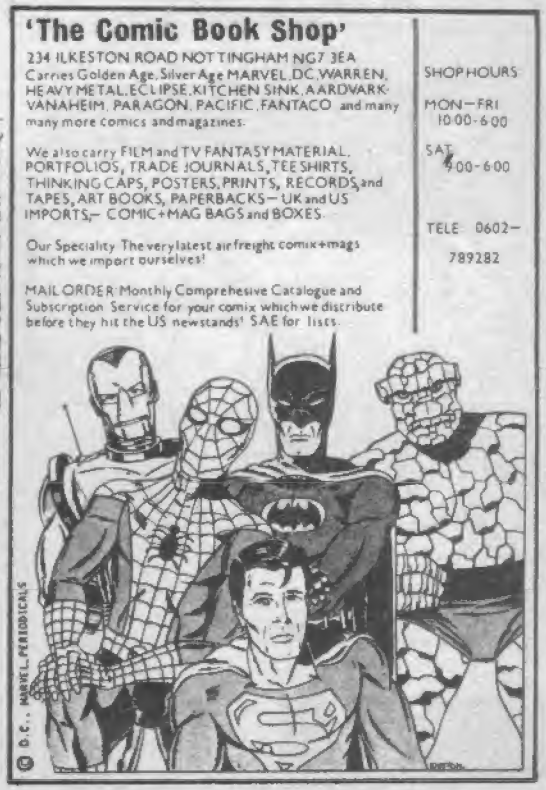

BUT THE UNDEAD HORROR MOVES LIKE THE WIND...
LEYLAND! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T HANDLE HIM ALONE..!
I MUST, FATHER! HE'S GOT MAI KWEI..!
AND SO, MOMENTS LATER, BACK AT THE TEMPLE...
NO! NO-OOOOOO!
BUT THE VAMPIRE IS NOT TO GET HIS FEAST— AT LEAST, NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT...
GET OFF HER, YOU FILTHY BRUTE!
HANG ON, LEYLAND! WE'RE COMING!
THEN...
QUICKLY! GIVE ME YOUR SPEAR!
UUUUUGH!
VAN HELSING KNOWS HE HAS ONLY ONE CHANCE. HE MUST CHOOSE HIS TARGET WELL...AND HE DOES!
AAAAAARGH!
THANK GOD!
THEN, AT LAST...
IT'S OVER! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...
YOU TAKE MAI KWEI OUT! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I HAVE TO SEE TO...
AND VAN HELSING'S INTUITION OF FURTHER DANGER PROVES CORRECT...
SO, VAN HELSING, EVEN HERE YOU CONTINUE TO HAUNT ME!
DRACULA! I'D KNOW THAT VOICE ANYWHERE! ARE YOU AFRAID TO SHOW YOUR TRUE FORM?


DRACULA IS TOO ARROGANT TO RESIST THE TAUNT...
AFRAID? NO, VAN HELSING — I SHALL SHOW YOU...
TOO SANGUINE TO RESIST A FINAL JIBE...
FOR A CONDEMNED MAN SHOULD BE ALLOWED ONE LAST REQUEST BEFORE HE DIES!
AND TOO FRENZIED TO NOTICE THE BROKEN SPEAR IN VAN HELSING'S HAND...
GRRARRRR!
IT IS DRACULA'S ONLY MISTAKE — BUT IT IS ENOUGH...
AAAARRRGGGH!
AND SO, FINALLY, PEACE RETURNS TO THE HAUNTED VILLAGE OF PING KUEI — A PEACE HARD AND BLOODILY WON...
BUT WON NEVERTHELESS — FOR THE CURSE OF THE SEVEN GOLDEN VAMPIRES IS NO MORE...
The End
AND THE ARCH-VAMPIRE LEAVES THE WORLD OF THE LIVING — A LAND TO WHICH HE NEVER BELONGED! ASHES TO ASHES... DUST TO DUST...


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VAN HELSING'S TERROR TALES



MALVOISIN'S *MIRROR*







SCRIPT: CHRIS LOWDER ART: BRIAN LEWIS


AND, AS HE GAZED...
AND... WAIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE GLASS GROWS... CLOUDY!
IT'S SAID THAT, USING IT, MALVOISIN COULD PEER INTO OTHER WORLDS...
GOOD LORD!
...THE SCENE BEFORE HIS EYES CHANGED!
WHY, IT'S NO LONGER A MIRROR! IT... IT'S ALMOST LIKE A WINDOW—A WINDOW INTO ANOTHER WORLD!
BUT ENTER, GOOD SIR— LET ME SHOW YOU MY WORLD—THE WORLD OF RODERIGO MALVOISIN!
ANOTHER WORLD, INDEED!
GOOD HEAVENS! HE... HE'S TALKING TO ME!
BRUST FOUND THAT THE SURFACE OF THE MIRROR WAS FLUID— ALMOST LIKE A DAMP, CLAMMY FOG...
SPLENDID... SPLENDID! I HAVE LONG AWAITED THE ARRIVAL OF SOMEONE SUCH AS YOU, SIRRAH...
WITHOUT THINKING, BRUST LEAPT THROUGH THE NEAREST DOOR...
... SO THAT I MAY ENTRAP HIM... CHANGE PLACES WITH HIM... AND ESCAPE FROM THIS ACCURSED MIRROR WHEREIN I WAS IMPRISONED CENTURIES AGO... BACK INTO THE REAL WORLD!
UUUH..?
YOU WON'T CHANGE PLACES WITH ME, DAMN YOU!


...AND ENTERED A WORLD OF HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE!
AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY OF HORROR...
...BRUST SPRANG TOWARDS WHAT SEEMED THE ONLY WAY OUT...


...AND BURST INTO HIS OWN APARTMENT!
MY GOD! AT LAST! I'M BACK! BACK HOME! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
BUT IT WAS NO NIGHTMARE—IT HAD ALL BEEN VERY REAL!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME EASILY, MY FRIEND!
YOU! STILL THERE!
I WON'T STAND FOR IT! I'LL SMASH YOUR BLOODY MIRROR! WITH AN AXE!
NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME! KEEP AWAY!
IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE SORCERER HAD CERTAIN OBJECTIONS TO THIS COURSE OF ACTION...
YYAAAARRGH!
IT WAS THE BOAST OF BRUST'S LANDLADY THAT HERS WAS A QUIET HOUSE....
MR. BRUST! ARE YOU IN THERE? WHAT'S HAPPENING? STOP THAT NOISE!
SO SORRY, MRS... ER... GRADDLE! I ER... SLIPPED. FELL OVER. BANGED MY HEAD!
OH, I SEE! WELL, DON'T MAKE SO MUCH NOISE ABOUT IT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE NEIGHBOURS'LL THINK, REELLY I DON'T...
PERHAPS... IT WOULD INDEED BE A GOOD IDEA TO SMASH THAT MIRROR —NOW THAT I NO LONGER NEED IT... NOW THAT I HAVE AT LAST RETURNED...TO THE REAL WORLD!
End


SPACEBURST
Story and art by Brian Lewis
BRR-RMPHH
BAP-POW
RRRMPHH
PFFRRT
SSSSS
RRR-RTT
GRRRFFT
AAARRGH
MMMMMMM

VAN HELSING'S TERROR TALES




AND NEXT MORNING...
THIS POISONED GOAT-CARCASE WILL DO THE JOB FOR ME... AND WHEN THE SNAKE'S TAKEN THE BAIT, I'LL MOVE IN AND TAKE MY TROPHY..!
BUT GAVIN WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE ABROAD THAT MORNING...
HOLY SAINTS! THE DRAGON'S REAL... AND IT'S CAUGHT AN ARAB RAIDING PARTY..!
MAY THE PROPHET AID ME! DIE, HELLSPAWN!
DISCRETION IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR... SO GAVIN VALOUROUSLY KEPT A VERY SAFE DISTANCE AS THE ARAB MADE HIS FINAL ATTACK...
THEN, AS THE DRAGON WRITHED IN ITS DEATH-THROES, HE MOVED CLOSER...
DEEPLY MOVED BY THE WOUNDED MAN'S PLEA, GAVIN DID THE ONLY CHARITABLE THING...
THEN, A TROPHY TO REWARD HIS VIRTUE...
MY LUCKY STAR MUST BE SHINING! I GET THE GOLD AND THE WENCH... WITHOUT A FIGHT!
AAAAAGH!
AS ALLAH IS MERCIFUL, HELP ME STRANGER! DISPLAY YOUR VAUNTED CHRISTIAN CHARITY...
HE PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY!
AND SO, A TRIUMPHAL RETURN...
HO, GIRL! YOUR HUSBAND IS HERE! AND I HAVE PROOF OF MY COURAGE! WHERE'S YOUR BROTHER?


YOU'RE HOLDING HIS HEAD IN YOUR HAND...
YOUR BROTHER WAS THE DRAGON? YOU'RE JESTING, GIRL! YOU MUST...
NO, IT'S AN ANCIENT FAMILY CURSE. MY BROTHER ONLY USED MY MARRIAGE AS A LURE... TO DRAW MEN HERE SO HE COULD FEAST ON THEIR FLESH...!
BUT NOW THAT'S ALL OVER. EVERYTHING YOU SEE IS YOURS ...JUST AS YOU ARE MINE...
THEN LEAD ME TO A MORE COMFORTABLE CHAMBER, GIRL! I NEED TO RELAX AFTER MY STRUGGLES!
AND SOON, IN MELISSA'S CHAMBER...
NO SADNESS AT YOUR BROTHER'S DEATH THEN, GIRL?
NO, IT'S HARD TO SHOW AFFECTION... FOR A DRAGON...!
BESIDES, NOW I'VE GOT YOU ALL TO MYSELF!
AAAAARGH!
NO! NOT YOU AS WELL! NOOO!
AND THERE, I NEED HARDLY ADD, GAVIN'S STORY COMES TO A SUDDEN END! WHAT'S THAT YOU ASK? HOW DO DRAGONS TURN INTO BEAUTIFUL GIRLS? WELL... YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT!

JUDGE DREDD

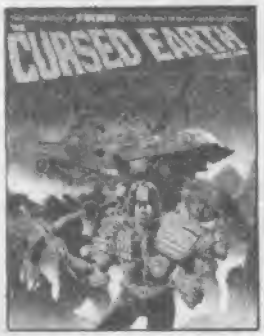
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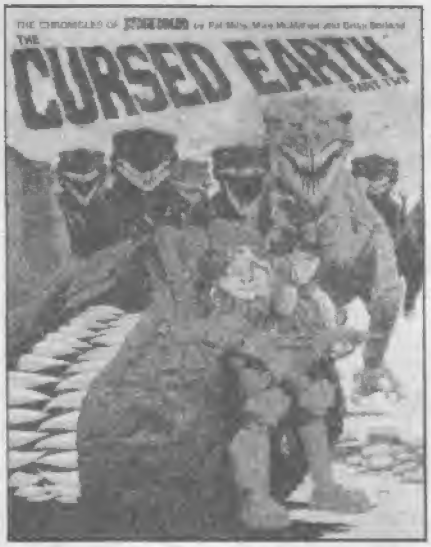
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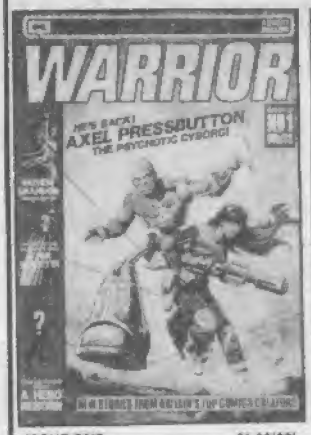
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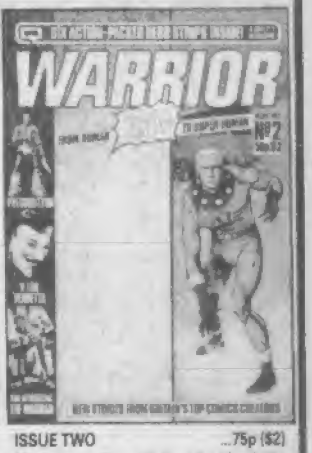
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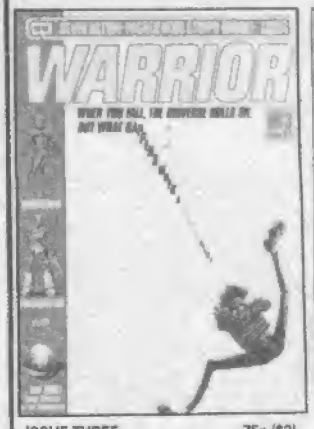
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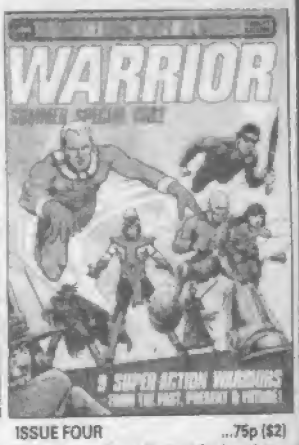
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PROLOGUE


Peace reigns over the English countryside...Then...
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S NOTHING. ONLY A PLANE!
THAT'S NO PLANE!
WHAT IS IT?
QUICK! GET INSIDE! INSIDE!
DON'T GO OUT THERE, DAD! PLEASE!
YOU STAY HERE. AND YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE... IF THE TELEPHONE'S STILL ON AFTER ALL THAT!

the QUATERMASS Xperiment

starring BRIAN DONLEAVY
as PROFESSOR QUATERMASS

with RICHARD WORDSWORTH
MARGIA DEAN
JACK WARNER
DAVID KING WOOD
THORA HIRD
and GORDON JACKSON

Screenplay by RICHARD LANDAU and VAL GUEST (from the BBC TV serial 'The Quatermass Experiment') by Nigel Kneale.

Directed by VAL GUEST
Produced by ANTHONY HINDS
Special Effects by LES BOWIE




BUT, QUATERMASS, WE LOST CONTACT WITH IT... FOR OVER 57 HOURS! WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE CONTACT WHEN IT RETURNED INTO ORBIT!
THAT'S SOMETHING TO TELL YOUR MINISTRY. I SENT IT UP AND I BROUGHT IT BACK!
MINISTRY OF DEFENCE MAJOR.
YES, SIR!
I'M COMING AS WELL. MY HUSBAND IS ONE OF THE MEN IN THAT ROCKET.
WHAT'S THE NEXT MOVE, PROFESSOR QUATERMASS?
CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR A FEW HOURS... TILL THAT THING COOLS OFF. THERE ARE THREE MEN'S LIVES AT STAKE!
YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE THEM IN THERE?
HULLO.. DO YOU RECEIVE ME. OVER. HULLO. CARROON... GREEN...
IF WE ACTED NOW THE BLAST OF AIR AGAINST THAT HEAT WOULD INCINERATE THEM.
PROFESSOR QUATERMASS— THERE'S SOME TAPPING FROM INSIDE THE ROCKET, SIR!
QUICK— LET ME HAVE THOSE HEADPHONES!
GREEN... REICHENHEIM... CARROON... THIS IS QUATERMASS. CAN YOU HEAR ME? YOU'VE LANDED IN ENGLAND AND WE'RE STANDING LESS THAN 50 YARDS FROM YOU!
THE TAPPING HAS STOPPED... I WANT YOUR HELP, CHIEF.
YES, SIR!
WE'LL OPEN THE ROCKET DOOR BY REMOTE CONTROL. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL I WANT EVERY HOSE TURNED FULL FORCE AROUND THAT ENTRANCE, D'YOU UNDERSTAND?
BUT THE THING IS STILL AS HOT AS BLAZES. IF YOU START PUMPING WATER ON IT...
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
...ZERO!
FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE...
IT WORKED! SOMEONE'S COMING OUT!


IT'S VICTOR CARROON!
VICTOR! OH, VICTOR!
BUT WHERE ARE THE OTHER TWO?
GREENE! REICHENHEIM!
TH-THEY'RE NOT HERE!
INDEED THEY ARE NOT...
THEY'VE GONE. THEIR SUITS ARE STILL ATTACHED, YET THEY ARE NOT INSIDE THEM.
HE'S RIGHT, SIR. THEY'VE JUST GONE!
VICTOR! WHERE ARE GREENE AND REICHENHEIM? WHAT HAPPENED, VICTOR?
PLEASE... NOT NOW...
HE'S IN A SEVERE STATE OF SHOCK. HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO TALK!
WHAT IS HE SAYING?
SHHH, PROFESSOR! VICTOR'S TRYING TO SPEAK...
HE JUST SAID, "HELP ME..."
The next day Carroon received treatment at Briscoe's laboratory...
SOME OF HIS SKIN HAS SWOLLEN AND COURSENED, AND THE BONE STRUCTURE OF HIS FACE SEEMS TO HAVE CHANGED. I'M CONVINCED OF IT.
DON'T YOU THINK VICTOR SHOULD BE GETTING TREATMENT AT A HOSPITAL.


IT'S TRUE, QUATERMASS. IN A HOSPITAL HE'D HAVE ALL THE MODERN UP-TO-DATE...
I KNOW THE STRAIN YOU'VE BEEN UNDER, BUT WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF SOMETHING TREMENDOUS. WE CAN'T STOP NOW, BRISCOE.
I'LL TRY ANOTHER TRANSFUSION... SEE IF THAT WILL HELP.
THANKS.
I'LL STAY WITH HIM. HE NEEDS ME.
But later, as the two men left the laboratory. Following a phone call...
WE'VE BEEN CHECKING ON CHARROON'S FINGER-PRINTS, QUATERMASS... THEY DON'T MATCH UP WITH THOSE FILED WHEN HE WAS VETTED AS AN ASTRONAUT.
DON'T MATCH!
THE FINGERPRINTS WE TOOK LAST NIGHT. DON'T EVEN SEEM TO BE QUITE...ER... HUMAN.
COME WITH US— I'VE HAD AN URGENT CALL FROM THE ROCKET!
HUMAN? DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?
I KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING!
YOU'RE ASKING ME TO BELIEVE THAT THIS IS THE REMAINS OF TWO HUMAN BEINGS
THEY'VE JUST DISCOVERED THIS JELLY SUBSTANCE!
IT'S ORGANIC... THE DEAD REMNANTS OF CELL TISSUE... COULD BE HUMAN.


MEANWHILE, THE ANSWER TO THE PROFESSOR'S QUESTION WAS BEGINNING TO TAKE SHAPE. IN MORE WAYS THAN ANYONE WOULD DARE TO IMAGINE!
F..O..O..D! NEED STRENGTH!
IF SOME ALIEN FORCE DID THIS TO THE OTHER TWO ASTRONAUTS, WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME CAN IT HAVE DONE TO... VICTOR CARROON?
THE SOUND OF CARROON'S GUTTERAL SCREAMS QUICKLY BROUGHT JUDITH CARROON RUSHING IN..
VICTOR, I... OH, NO! PROFESSOR, HELP!
IT'S ALL RIGHT. HE'S ONLY FAINTED.
ONLY FAINTED! LOOK AT HIM! HE'S SO THIN. AND HIS SKIN, IT'S... OH, VICTOR, WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE DIED IN SPACE WITH THE OTHERS? WHY DID YOU HAVE TO COME BACK... LIKE THIS... SO THEY COULD TORMENT YOU?
IT'S NO USE, QUATERMASS. WE CAN'T KEEP HIM HERE. HE MUST GO TO THE CENTRAL CLINIC.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BRISCOE. BUT BE MUST HAVE COMPLETE ISOLATION. NO ONE MUST SEE HIM LIKE THIS!
AND SO, THAT NIGHT
I'M MRS. CARROON. HOW IS MY HUSBAND?
I'VE BEEN GIVEN A MESSAGE TO TELL YOU THERE'S NO CHANGE. BUT DON'T WORRY, LADY, MR. TUCKER'S VISITING HIM IN HALF-AN-HOUR. HE'S ONE OF OUR BEST. HE'LL LOOK AFTER HIM ALL RIGHT.
EPTION!
...A DOCTOR NAMED TUCKER. YOU'VE GOT HALF AN HOUR TO GET HIM AWAY FROM THESE MAD SCIENTISTS!


BUT BE CAREFUL. IT'S A SICK MAN YOU'LL BE DEALING WITH...
...NOT A CRIMINAL OR SOMEONE WHO'S BEHIND ON REPAYMENTS!
DON'T WORRY, MISS. I'LL HAVE HIM OUT OF THERE IN SECONDS.
AND SO...
TUCKER'S SICK. I'M STANDING IN FOR HIM, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL HIT THE SACK.
WELL, YOU'RE A BIT EARLY. BUT I'M NOT GRUMBLING. HERE'S THE PATIENT'S CHART!
THANKS. G'NIGHT.
ONCE INSIDE, CHRISTIE QUICKLY SET ABOUT EARNING HIS PAY...
QUICK, GET YOUR COAT ON. YOUR WIFE'S OUTSIDE WITH THE CAR. SHE'LL GET YOU TO A PROPER HOSPITAL!
I'LL JUST CHECK THE COAST'S CLEAR...
THAT'S ABOUT DONE. ONCE OUT OF THIS LIFT... SAY, WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE HIDING UNDER YOUR JACKET?
WHEW! YOU'RE LIKE SO MUCH DEADWEIGHT. CAN HARDLY CARRY YOU.


NO...NO! DON'T... AAAARGH!
VICTOR! OH, THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE. THE CAR'S...
AIEEEEEE!
BEFORE LONG THE BODY IN THE LIFT SHAFT WAS DISCOVERED...
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH LIFE WAS DRAWN RIGHT OUT OF HIM!
QUICKLY, HAVE AN EXAMINATION DONE.
SUDDENLY...
PARDON ME, SIRS. IT'S MRS. CARROON. WE'VE JUST FOUND HER WITH A CAR FULL OF LUGGAGE... MEN'S LUGGAGE.
THE IDIOT! SHE MUST HAVE TRIED TO GET HER HUSBAND OUT!
ANY SIGN OF HER HUSBAND, CONSTABLE?
NO, SIR. AND SHE CAN'T TELL US ANYTHING. SHE'S IN A BAD STATE OF SHOCK.
CAR 39 PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO 34 BADOE STREET AND INVESTIGATE. IT MAY BE CARROON. PROCEED WITH CAUTION. RIVER POLICE AT HAYS WHARF ARE SEARCHING GENERAL AREA.
POLICE
AS THE CAR SPEEDS PAST, A FIGURE THAT WAS ONCE VICTOR CARROON WATCHES THEM THROUGH COLD, UNHUMAN EYES...


MEANWHILE THE BODY FROM THE LIFT WAS BEING EXAMINED...
THIS FACIAL GROWTH. IT'S PLANT-LIKE. AND IT'S EATEN AWAY THE TISSUE STRUCTURE. EVEN THE BONE IS LIKE POWDER, QUATERMASS!
WHAT IF THERE IS A FORM OF LIFE IN SPACE... NOT ON SOME DISTANT PLANET, BUT JUST... DRIFTING?
NOT LIFE AS WE KNOW IT. WITH INTELLIGENCE, YES. BUT PURE ENERGY WITH NO ORGANIC STRUCTURE.
AND YOU THINK IT MAY HAVE GOT AT THE OTHER TWO ASTRONAUTS AND JUST REDUCED THEM TO THAT MESS WE SAW?
EXACTLY. AND SUCKED THE LIFE OUT OF THIS CACTUS IN CARROON'S ROOM. AND THE SAME TO THE MAN WE JUST EXAMINED.
LOMAX, I BELIEVE CARROON IS THIS... THIS THING'S CARRIER!
BUT TO LIVE AND GROW, HE... IT ... MUST HAVE FOOD. GENTLEMEN, WE MUST TRAP THE CREATURE BEFORE IT CAN KILL AGAIN!
SO HE'S ONLY THE SHELL OF CARROON...
ABSORBING EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES...
AND GROWING MORE POWERFUL, MORE DEADLY, EVERY HOUR HE'S FREE!
BUT, THAT SAME EVENING A STRANGE THAT WAS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE IN LONDON'S DOCKLAND AROUND. AS A NIGHT ENSHROUDED FIGURE NOISILY FORCED OPEN A DOOR...
CHEMIST


A STARTLED CHEMIST CAME RUSHING THROUGH FROM HIS ROOMS BEHIND THE SHOP, ONLY TO BE BRUSHED ASIDE LIKE A FLY BY THE HUGE SILENT INTRUDER...
HEY, HOLD ON A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE. WE'RE SHUT FOR THE DAY.
BUT THE PROTEST FELL ON DEAF EARS...
NOW JUST CUT THAT OUT. SOME OF THOSE CHEMICALS ARE DANGEROUS! Y'HEAR ME?
AND THEN THE DARK FIGURE TURNED.
HIS COAT SLID FROM IT'S PLACE OF CONCEALMENT REVEALING...
...HIS ARM!
Oh, my God!
AND LATER, THE SILENCE OF NIGHT WAS SHATTERED ONCE MORE BY THE WAILING SOUND OF A POLICE CAR HURTLING THROUGH THE STILLED STREETS...
UPON ARRIVING...
CARROON AGAIN! BUT WHAT WAS HE AFTER—AT A CHEMIST'S?
TO KILL HIMSELF! THAT'S ALL IT COULD HAVE BEEN WITH THOSE CHEMICALS! TO MIX THEM WOULD BRING INSTANT DEATH!
HM... THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE. HE COULD HAVE BEEN TRYING TO SPEED UP THIS BIZARRE CHANGE WITHIN HIM.
BUT CARROON WAS AN ENGINEER. HE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CHEMISTRY!
CARROON DIDN'T... BUT THE OTHER ASTRONAUTS DID! WE ONLY DISCOVERED THEIR PHYSICAL REMAINS, NOW WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO... THEIR SOULS.


ANOTHER VICTIM! LOMAX, WE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE DEATHS. WE MUST TRACK DOWN THIS CREATURE BEFORE IT KILLS AGAIN!
POOR CARROON. HE MUST BE GOING THROUGH PURE HELL POSSESSED BY THIS... THING!
AND NOW IT WILL BE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING ELSE TO FEED ON...
DOWN BY THE RIVER THAMES NEAR DEPTFORD, A LITTLE GIRL PLAYS...
WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TEA, DOLLY?
SUDDENLY, SHE TURNS IN FRIGHT...
WHAT WAS THAT?
DON'T BE AFRAID, DOLLY. IT'S ONLY A MISTER..
WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE TEA WITH ME AN' DOLLY, MISTER?
THE GIRL OFFERS CARROON A BISCUIT, AND HE HESITATES...


... THEN DASHES THE DOLL FROM HER ARMS!
GNAARLL!
DID THE NASTY MAN HURT YOU, DOLLY?
PERHAPS SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE THE MUTATED SHELL, A SPARK OF VICTOR CARROON LIVES. A SPARK THAT STOPPED HIM FROM KILLING A CHILD, AND MAKES HIM ROAM ON... FOR FOOD!
Oh, my God!
AND, WITHIN MINUTES...
COMPLETE ABSORPTION THIS TIME!
HE'S GETTING STRONGER. THIS IS WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!
SUDDENLY BRISCOE APPEARS WITH A STARTLING DISCOVERY.
ONE OF THE KEEPERS JUST FOUND THIS TENORIL IN THE BUSHES. IT'S CAUGHT A SMALL MOUSE!
IT'S ALIVE! LOOK AT IT SQUIRM!
IN MERE MINUTES, IT'S ABSORBED THE MOUSE... AND TREBLED ITS SIZE!


THIS IS ONLY A SMALL FRAGMENT OF THE MAIN ORGANISM. IF ABSORBING A TINY MOUSE CAN DO THIS, THERE'S NO LIVING THING ON EARTH THAT STANDS A CHANCE AGAINST THE MAIN BODY...
I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN POSSIBLY FIGHT IT!
MEANWHILE...
DRUNK AGAIN, ROSIE, ME OLD LUV?
I CERTAINLY AM NOT! I'VE COME TO COMPLAIN ABOUT A BIG CREEPY THING THAT JUST CRAWLED INTO WESTMINSTER ABBEY!
WHAT'S THE POLICE FOR, IF THEY LET CREEPY-CRAWLIES ROAM ABOUT AS THEY PLEASE?
YOU'VE BEEN SEEING THINGS AGAIN, ROSIE. YOU MUST LEAVE OFF THAT BOTTLE!
MAYBE WE SHOULD CHECK IT OUT. THERE'VE BEEN SOME FUNNY GOINGS-ON LATELY!
AN' TELL 'EM IT WAS ENORMOUS!
IF IT REPRODUCES ON CARROON AT THE SAME RATE...
QUATERMASS... IT'S BEEN SPOTTED! GOING INTO WEST-MINSTER ABBEY!
IN THE ABBEY, A TV CREW ARE PREPARING AN OUTSIDE BROADCAST ON A RECENTLY DISCOVERED WALL PAINTING.
YEAH, THEY FOUND THAT PAINTING WHEN THEY WERE CLEANING DOWN THIS OLD WALL..
COULD WE TEST FOR A FEW CAMERA ANGLES?
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
I DUNNO. IT LOOKS LIKE...
...A BODY!
SUDDENLY, THE DOOR BURST OPEN AND...
MY NAME'S QUATERMASS, AND I WANT YOU ALL OUT OF HERE ...NOW!
WE CAN'T DO THAT, CHUM. WE'VE A LIVE TRANSMISSION IN A FEW MINUTES!


... EVERYBODY IN THE BUILDING IS IN DEADLY DANGER. I WANT THE WHOLE ABBEY CLEARED. PUBLIC, CLERGY, EVERYONE... QUICK!
KILL TRANSMISSION!
WAIT! HOLD THAT PICTURE!
WHAT THE HELL IS IT?
THAT IS WHAT'S LEFT OF VICTOR CARROON... OR WHAT HE'S NOW BECOME!
LOOK AT THOSE NODULES! IF THEY SPORE, THEY'LL SPREAD BY THE MILLION AND COVER THE COUNTRY IN SUCH CREATURES!
HOW LONG BEFORE IT STARTS REPRODUCING, BRISCOE?
BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS, IT COULD BE ANYTIME IN THE NEXT HOUR OR SO!
GET ME FLAME-THROWERS!
THE WHOLE CREATURE MUST DIE. ANY SURVIVING PART WOULD RE-START THE CYCLE AGAIN!
NO! TOO RISKY!
I'VE GOT IT IN CLOSE UP ON THE SCREEN. IT'S STOPPED PULSATING AND SEEMS TO BE CHANGING!
THE BEGINNING OF NEW SPORE-PRODUCING ZONES... DOZENS OF THEM!
I THINK WE CAN STOP IT, BRISCOE!


GET CABLES AND CONNECT THAT STEEL SCAFFOLDING TO THE MAIN POWER LINES. SEND IN ENOUGH CURRENT TO MELT THE LOT IF NECESSARY!
BUT YOU'LL BRING THE WHOLE CITY TO A STANDSTILL..!
IF THAT THING SURVIVES, YOU WON'T HAVE A CITY!
BRISCOE, I'M GOING TO NEED SOME HELP!
I'M GOING TO PUT ANOTHER ROCKET INTO SPACE!
HELP, QUATERMASS? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
WELL, THIS TIME YOU'VE WON!
QUATERMASS! WHY WASN'T THE MINISTRY INFORMED ABOUT ALL THIS?
DON'T FRET, BLAKE ... IT'S ALL OVER NOW!
The End

VAN HELSING'S TERROR TALES



SCRIPT: STEVE PARKHOUSE. ARTWORK: BRIAN LEWIS.


WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THREE WAYS? SCRABBLE AROUND IN THE REST OF THE STUFF IF YOU WANT, BUT THIS SWORD'S MINE!
WHY, YOU CHEATING, LYIN' CREEP...
I'LL SPLIT YOUR SKULL OPEN!
AAAGH!
THUNK!
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MILLENNIA, CORMAC'S SWORD TASTED BLOOD!
YOU'VE KILLED HIM, YOU LUNATIC! GIVE ME THAT SWORD... GIVE ME IT!
NEXT MOMENT, SAUNDERS FOUND HIMSELF IN A FRANTIC GRIP...
LET GO... YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM...
I SAID... LET GO!
CHONK!
PAUSING ONLY TO COLLECT HIS PACK, DAVE SAUNDERS FLED FROM THE GHASTLY SCENE...
GOTTA GET AWAY... BURY SWORD IN THE WOODS... COME BACK LATER...
BUT, NEXT MOMENT...
RAAARK!
THE BLASTED THING'S ATTACKING ME! GET OFF!


SAUNDERS MADE A WILD SWING, BUT THE BIRD SEEMED TO VANISH BEFORE HIS EYES...
THUNK!
SAUNDERS STRUGGLED TO FREE THE SWORD, BUT THE BLADE HAD BITTEN DEEP...
I DON'T GET IT... I'M USING ALL MY STRENGTH... AND IT'S JUST... NOT... BUDGING...
SAUNDERS STOPPED, STRUCK BY A SUDDEN SILENCE THAT DESCENDED ON THE DARKENING WOODS... AND THEN...
THAT SHUFFLING SOUND... COMING FROM BEHIND ME...
SAUNDERS TURNED, AND FACED A SIGHT THAT TURNED HIS BLOOD TO ICE...
SAUNDERS' EXCLAMATION WAS CHOKED INTO SILENCE AS TWO SKELETAL HANDS GRASPED HIS THROAT IN A GRIP OF STEEL...
GAAAK!
OH MY GOD!
IT WAS A FEW DAYS BEFORE THE SLAUGHTER WAS DISCOVERED... POLICE SEARCHED THE SURROUNDING AREA... AND THE MYSTERY DEEPENED WHEN...
WE FOUND A THIRD BODY IN THE WOODS, SIR. BIT GRISLY I'M AFRAID. THERE WAS A DIRTY GREAT CROW 'AVING A GO AT IT. WE SCARED IT OFF...
... BUT I'M AFRAID WE WERE TOO LATE!
G-GOOD GRIEF! CHOKE
THE END!



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P8 Doc Savage (few only)
(Ron Ely poster)

P9 Flash Gordon
(Film poster – no text)

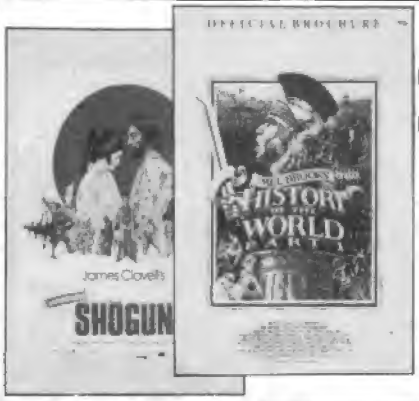
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